

THE JEDI KNOCKOUT TRICKS VISIONS OF GANDHI



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Tibetan Black Magicians"

(feat. Canibus)

[Mike Tyson:]

How dare they challenge me with their somewhat primitive skills

They're just as good as dead"

Jedi Mind Tricks, Canibus

Let mee do it like this y'all

[Canibus:]

I grab mics, bust the raw, take flight, adjust the yaw

I break your bicuspid with your own jaw

Metaphors started menopause in your moms before you were born

Technically you don't even exist, god

A flick of the wrist and you gone

Lost in limbo like pink shit camouflaged in a pig farm

I'm an enigma I rip bars, a burning star with 5 points

Plus the mic I ripped thus far

I start from your forehead, peel the top of your fucking face off like an orange then eat the carnage

My God that sounds horrid

Eating MC's is like eating garbage, they make me vomit

Discombobulate prostates, re-hydrate dry lakes

Wipe Ammonium Nitrate across the side of ya face

Anthropomorphologically speaking, I'm out of your league

Who can match the bottom of my top speed?

Scourge of the earth, verses immersed in the dirt

Heart monitors flat line due to data read error

Sentences go through re-synthesis

I leave em looking bleaker than Memphis is without Roc-A-Fella membership

Don't be an optimist and try to rock with Bis

You end up in an iced-out sarcophagus

[Vinnie Paz:]

Every rapper better fear me, 'cuz Vinnie Paz is a beast

And y'all steady screaming for war but want peace

You trying to walk through the fog with sun leaks

You trying to walk two dogs with one leash

You can't overstand the mathematics

How I rip bars, walk through walls, perform magic

Tibetan Black Magic, I'm a warlord

Ill stab you through your fucking temple with a floorboard

I'm a born lord, I was baptized

To see the universal through a cat's eyes

Here come the black skies, it's all darkness

I breathe life into Jesus Christ's carcass

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"

"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"

"End you with the murderous medley"

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"

"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"

"End you with the murderous medley"

[Canibus:]

As I duct tape ya to the front of a Mack Truck's fascia

Drive through a brick wall, pull the parking brake up

Ask you for you proof of registration, say what?
I can't understand a word you saying, you fuck
Peel you off till you drop on the floor, drag you to the maniford
Make you put your mouth around the exhaust
Squeeze your neck harder when you start to cough
I bet you never thought this could happen just for pissing me off
I'm in for hardcore Hip Hop, the surrogate father
Protecting Rap like the exoskeleton of a Lobster
I'll moonwalk on water, harpoon jackers
And drag em back to the harbor for the local photographers
Now point four fingers and watch through binoculars
Look at what Harry Potter did to Andrew Galotti, kid
Bitter enemies exchange negative energy
But you can't forgive and forget with an elephant memory
Cause You-Know-Who snatched the mic from You-Know-Who
But lets keep that between me and you!
Me and JMT, Rippers that'll rip your ass
I got an empty mag, get em Vinnie Paz

[Vinnie Paz:]

I get a bloodlust when I see a slug bust
Hit your mug with a .38 snub and watch the blood rush
Nothings above us, ya'll better back off
Cos you a devil like the Canaanite in Sackcloth
We busting Gats off, it's a clean kill
It doesn't seem real when your spleen spill
So listen to what I'm spitting at y'all
La illaha, il Allah il Allah
Come on y'all, your getting hit in the chest
Cause Vinnie Pazienza and Canibus is the best
Ripping the rest and all y'all seek is ashes
I love reading Qu'ran in pitch blackness
I love reading the psalms to bitch actors
I love reading the palms of bitch rappers

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
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"End you with the murderous medley"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood In Blood Out"

If one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is
You put it together, you get being wanted and desired enough times
He believes he will become one who is wanted and desired and accepted
Because God has power
And if one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is

Yeah.. Jedi Mind, baby..

Yeah..

Yeah, we bringin' you the hardcore, the real raw type shit
You ain't never seen nothin' before like this

It's all real, all ill, and all natural

We all kill, all steal and blast at you

I like blood, I like tastin' ya flesh

I like slugs, I like David Koresh

I like anything that's related to death

I like any king that can reign with his fist

Now back to the topic at hand

Steadily Shine, Shine Steadily with my fam

I'm the one who put the nail in the cross

I'm the one who told the world about an alien corpse

I'm the one who brought the truth to the light

If you listenin' to me you couldn't lose in a fight

Abusing the mic, with the force of five lions

Anybody fuckin' with Paz can die tryin'

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

I'm a caged lion, always dying to hurt you

Always a believer that my rhyming a virtue

You just a heathen, and you lie like the church do

I can't believe that Allah hasn't cursed you

You too commercial, you still a disgrace

You like to sit around with women watching Will & Grace

I can't over-stand your sweetness

You should try hire a therapist to beat this

I'm being facetious, you should heed this

I'm the one who hammered the first nail in Jesus

I'm the definition of Toxic

Anyone who ever got close to me got sick

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"

"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"

"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"

"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

We like heavy metal, listening to Sepultura
Remain calm, study Islam and read Torahs
You can't fallow the path so man chill
You can't study the math, you can't build
You can't over-stand what I believe
You drown in an ocean of God and can't breathe
It's like I've been involved with beef
Since the days I lost my teeth with the God and Reef
I learned how to worship Allah
I learn how to rhyme, and I teach it to y'all
I'm speakin to y'all, it's hardcore, real rap
Real slugs, real clips and real gats
You real wack, and that's how I feel
And that's the reason that I got a reason to kill

Yeah.. follow me, daddy
Jedi Mind, what's the fuckin' deal?
Walk with me, yeah, yeah

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"While the Technics spin"
"Survive, Ikon been live since '85"
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"
"While the Technics spin"
"Little motherfucker got hands that's like steel"
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"
"While the Technics spin"
"Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Rage Of Angels"
(feat. Crypt The Warchild)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah
Jedi Mind Tricks
My man Stoupe holdin' me down
Yeah, yeah
It's been five years since you've been locked in the bing
And not to mention all the fucking drama it bring
You always in my heart and that's a beautiful thing
Like warm air flowing from a beautiful spring
But that's some wild shit to do to a king
And maybe some day I'll get used to the sting
For now I'll been thinking about you everyday
And how we use to dumb out in every way
Brought a smile to my face all the hardest of days
And praying that your mother and your father can raise
Your little brother into a man one day
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine
And if the little soldier ever step outta line
You know I'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal cousin? How it feel right now?
I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Yeah, it's Vinnie Paz

You know I'm saying, Jedi Mind, I'm holding you down baby

[Crypt The Warchild:]

I'd rather walk these hallowed grounds with a Glock or four pound
Police looking over my back when the Glock is low down
With a clock that slows down, it shoots flock with no sound
And I carry the weight on my back like a stone popper party
Lying till my soul hurts (soul hurts)
Mad as fuck, scared and stuck, I can't control earth
Surrounded feeling like a cold hearse wanting to fold first
I thank my peeps every day because they chose work
I'm totally grateful, at times I act hateful
Ya'll risked y'all freedom for me to reside in a gold cradle
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips
Trips to Epcot Centre in the spacious shit
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques
And now I see niggas getting it, it makes me sick
The same shit that could've made us rich, made 'em snitch
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch
To watch loving mothers struggle just to raise her kids
Soar my mind every time that I raise this fifth
And drink the bottle till it's hollow and it all makes sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water
Could never shit on my peeps
Outerspace

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Animal Rap"
(feat. Kool G Rap)

[Kool G.:]

You know the Don's armed with sixteen
And I do harm for this big cream, the whips and the carriage
Ball like the Knicks and the Mavericks, slipping the fabrics
Pull up wit some big shit, lieutenant shit, hitting the hazards
Spot a bitch wit that Cris habit, gotta have it
Fuck shorty and send her OT wit a brick in her baggage
Roll where the clubs at slip for the rabbit
Trick only lick dick status to get cabbage
She get lathered to the dick baptist
Who back on the map? Giancana wit a vengeance
It's drama to the finish, put the Llama to your appendix
And squeezing the slugs, gun powder season your blood
I'm a legend breathing, the reason you thug (nigga)
This where the buck stops, fuck props
Buck shots at the top money, what the fuck you forgot?
Thought I was done and wasn't touching the block?
Still real, busting the Glock
Put up and you can see it (blaow) what up now?

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)
Enforce the moves on fools
[?] I'm invincible

[Mike Tyson:]

Everybody talks and they like I'm losing my head, I'm losing confidence and that I'm talking loud and vulgar
I'm talking vulgar because I'm angry at what I've experienced all my years through this and I'm just angry!
Everyone else has the right to be angry too but that's just how I express myself

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yo, bust a motherfucking gat to this
Y'all believe lies like y'all was Catholics
I rap in Arabic, so my message is just immaculate
My rap elaborate, drink a forty and blaze a sack to it
My aim is accurate, take your brain and blow out the back of it
I'm salty, miserable cat that slap shorties
Looks kinda resemble that, a fat Pauly
I don't even clap, young boy, he claps for me
Chain hang down to my dick, I'm that gaudy
I don't even fuck wit you cats, you rap poorly
I don't even buck at you cats, you that corny
Wit a wack army, we barkin' at you
And Vinnie Paz holds a hammer like a carpenter do
You should understand that I ain't really fuckin' around
And if you don't, you gonna find your body stuffed in the ground
We buckin' em down, cuz that's how wrong my life is
Y'all don't overstand how fuckin' strong my wife is
I'm from a time where every song was righteous
Before rap was just a swarm of white kids
And y'all a witness to the dawn of hypeness
Or just another victim to the pawns and sheisters
I'll feed your corpse to a swarm of vipers

Let em suck the blood till your form is lifeless
What! Fuckin' Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi Mind Tricks! (Yeah!)

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)
Enforce the moves on fools
[?] I'm invincible

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Nada Cambia"

Yeah, Jedi Mind baby, como esto
Vinnie Paz, Vinnie got real, yeah yeah

I'm like Mussolini, I rule with a iron fist
I stab you in the bladder with a dagger and watch you die in piss
Cut inside your wrist, drink the blood money
And your face is the perfect place for a slug, money
You ain't a thug money, you all maggots
You like to chill and hold hands with faggots
You like to conduct yourself like a savage
You like the smell of males on your mattress
Cause that's established, I fuckin hate you
I hate your mother and father, because they made you
I hate the universe, because it create you
I hate everyone and anything that embrace you
Who fuckin raised you? You a fuckin disgrace!
And if you come around my way you get bucked in the face
Get snuffed in the face, then I whack you
With razors, knives, guns and what have you

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro

I'm Ayatollah Khomeini, I love to wage war
I love anybody who rhymes and stay raw
I love getting my rhymes in chainstores
I love splitting you mind with chainsaws
My thought-process is down in the fuckin' Lochness
Knock a motherfucker unconscious!
Cause I don't give a fuck if you a man or a beast
I handle my beef, tell Stoupe "hand me the heat"
Hand me the piece and let me buck with their head
We sicker than necrophiliacs fuckin' the dead
Buck 'em instead, and leave 'em to rot
Let their body flow down the river, and what not
When shit pop, I greet beef with a smile
Cause I ain't punched a faggot in his teeth in a while
But meanwhile we just tryin' to shine
Tryin' to get mine, try to get a grip for my mom

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro

I see you lookin' at me sideways daddy, that's your first mistake

Die for cross for Christ, baby burn at the stake
You learnin' too late
You too concerned with the fake
Too concerned with the law, that's why you turned into jake
You turned into snake, but I expected that
I'd like to get a fuckin' noose and put your neck in that
To me it's like the sound of music when your neck will crack
And now you tempting me to bring the doctor Jekyll back
Now that we settled that, it's like a war now
And Vinnie Paz bout the kick the fuckin door down
Cause Jedi Mind Tricks is goin' for it all now
It's like the calm before the storm now
But y'all know it's about the get ugly
Dirty rhymes, dirty beats, it's all muddy
For 12 long years, Jedi Mind we stay cruddy
As long as y'all showin' us love it's all lovely

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro
(Nada Cambia)
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
(Nada Cambia)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"A Storm Of Swords"

(feat. Planetary)

[Planetary:]

Yo, serious syllable wordplay, verse spray
Like a desert bird plays, niggas where the curb lay
Turn pagen, pretty shitty on a church day
Your city my committee, tussle where the dirt stay
Smokers try to sell dirt trays to undercovers
Old heads feed kids, have to run the numbers
Damn shame niggas in my crew can't bang
You demand fame, here's my man frame, champagne
Swig to the wig, Belle vodka hit my rib
Corona beers with a slice of lemon first dig
On an open mic, growl follows, space over night
Destroying your perimeter, players and prototypes
(High powers) Lifting your soul through God's shower
Resurrected your spirit with lyrics for top dollars
My squad holler the loudest, y'all niggas childish
We grown folk here, spitting raw street knowledge

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

[Vinnie Paz:]

This animal rap, cannibal rap that we make
I hate all, hate law and hate jake
I hate everything that you stand for, it's fake
Cuz anybody biting the God's a day late
I maintain, handle beef Islamly
Manage my life calmly, like I was Gandhi
Fucking with Vinnie Paz, the one man army
It take a shank and metal tank to harm me
Come on b, why you trying to build
Why you trying to get ya whole entire family killed
I'm like a demon outta Amityville
I'm the motherfucking reason that you had any skill
With tight ill, crack ya head like when an egg drop
And put you in the figure-four leglock
And make ya head bop, cause we the rawest around
Vinnie Paz, with my man Stoupe holding me down

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

[Planetary (Vinnie Paz):]

Surrender and quit (or I'mma let the venomous spit)
Tremendous equip (we bugging off the Hennessy sip)

The weaponry hit (we hit you with the heavenly shit)
Only reason you live (cuz we at the end of the clip)
The energy split (young cats must be sick in the brain)
We hitting the vein (cuz all of y'all spitting the same)
We tripping the flame (and mounted all the chips in your chain)
We stick to the game (ran and inflicted the pain)
The stitches remain (and matter fact, we sonning y'all kids)
And after that we snatching up your son and your wiz
(We robbing the kids, and putting metal slugs in your wigs)
We stuck in the crib (frozen with your gut to the fridge)
We cutting ya ribs (Jed Mind stifling y'all)
We trifling fall (we pointing fucking rifles at y'all)
(You ain't icy at all, we provoke the sheisty to brawl)
If y'all sleep, Outerspace slicing your jaw

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Boondock Saints (Interlude)"

And Shepherds we shall be
For thee, my Lord, for thee
Power hath descended forth from Thy hand
Our feet may swiftly carry out Thy commands
So we shall flow a river forth to Thee
And teeming with souls shall it ever be
In Nomeni Patri Et Fili Spiritus Sancti

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Wolf"

(feat. Non Phixion)

It's comin', it's comin'
You wear a gun, the beast till the end, that is
 This is the twilight winter
 I am ready to be her son
 It's now, I will rise to her side!
 I don't need the words, I'm beyond

[ILL Bill:]

Keep it homie, this is a gangsta party
 Bulletproof glass Ferrari
Die sorry, by the hand of vampires and zombies
 Fire bombing, suicide army, God's inside me
 Ride till I motherfucking die high in Canarsie
Un-focusable, exploding smoking toast to you vultures
 Soldiers in hemoglobin, words of evil spoken invoking
 Volcanoes evoked, these veterans are very violent
 Non Phixion, Jedi Mind Tricks a deadly virus
I could just go live no love, I read Kabbalah on drugs
 Gun in my wig, getting my dick sucked
 Bitches spitting cum on each others clits for kicks
 Cocaine tits, degenerates smothered in shit
Another day in paradise, surrounded by bloodsuckers and parasites
 Getting in shoot outs for Amorites
Leave ya block flooded with blood, it's horrifying, I promise
 Eat shit, suck, fuck, kill, and die honest

The big bad fearless wolf
 I'm the end of the world
 Wearing the flesh of fallen angels
 I've scanned the reality
 I see it, the corruption of flesh
 And blood to you all!

[Sabac:]

Call me the rap Che Guevara, lounging in the black grave's terror
 I lace tracks with terror, forever smelling death
 Reoccurring nightmares of burning flesh
Must be the spirit of Koresh that keep me turning in the bed
 Troopers hovering, you'll be suffering, crews be bugging
When they rather shoot they brother than abuse the government
 Our crews make covenants from writing darkness
 When we spark this, the hardest part is when God's is
Dealing with fake artists, I face charges for speaking my piece
 Unleash the beast after nine eleven still got beef with police
 Street's a warzone we more prone to violence and greed
No voice leaves no choice they trying to silence the seeds
 Time is when will you get yours, stop relying on me
 I'm firing with speed so before you dying you'll bleed
This is a war call, I warn y'all, stay up, build your health
 Or get fucked up, cut up ya wrists and kill yourself

The flesh of fallen angels come to me all!
A secret, living on by the skin of reality

I am the wolf!, 'til the end
I don't need the words, I'm the beyond the words

[Vinnie Paz:]

The street is Vietnam, I'm like Jesus trying to complete a psalm
I believe in Islam, heathens can bleed till they gone
It's on, anyone can get hit
Anyone can get the center of their energy split
My enemies fit to face Palestine
Y'all bitch rappers only got heart on Valentine's
And all of y'all that wanna know how my metal feel
It gets settled in the temple when my Beretta kill
My pen bleeds the ink y'all spill
But y'all still seem to think y'all real
Jedi Mind real put the nine to ya grill
We spit real and y'all run for the hills
I stab you in the back till it weakens the knees
Then smash you with a statue of Jesus that bleeds

I've tasted the devil's green blood
It runs in my veins
I've seen beyond the world
The architecture of blood and bone marrow
Death is coming!
I have tasted the flesh of fallen angels
I am the wolf yes!, I am the wolf!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Walk With Me"

(feat. Percee P)

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi mind tricks!

My man Stoupe holdin it down

It's the real raw shit

The hardcore shit, kna-am sayin?

Yea

Friday the thirteen-style slashing ya face

Bashing ya face, tell ya army, get back to their base

C'mon cousin, that's how we get down

We the only reason that you eat and breath in this town

We beatin them down

Raise a blade, buck 50

I rap like no one out there can fuck with me

Stuck with me, we ain't leaving the game

And keep it dirty cause we never had a reason to change

We keep it the same, start a war with the Glock nine

And thug like Omar, now rock mine

So let me speak the truth again

The ancient Babylonians were Nubian

You need to watch what you read in your class

Cause the devil try to have you all repeating the past

I'm ready to go to war for Mumia

Fuck George Bush and his war, we gon' see him

Yea, walk with me now

Yea, walk with me now

Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a

Understand that I ain't really fuckin around

Yea... Yea, walk with me now

Live raps crack ya jaw (Live raps crack ya jaw)

Yea, walk with me now

[Percee P:]

I came down, to shame clowns, kickin' my same sound

I'mma reign now, giant fist-splitted James Brown

I'm the poet, whose rhymes was quoted

Lines are loaded

Shine decoded the vote and flow and showing signs I wrote it

At a auction, B, style cost some g's

Challengers eyes makes tears like the Force MDs

Percee P, that's me I get nasty

Rock it flashy, pass me the mic, it's your ass, G

But I make threats, tape decks at my apex

Packing latex, and safe sex with chicks and stricken paychecks

Killing ya, fillin' ya with rhymes similar

To bullets in the cylinder of a Dillinger spillin' ya braincells

I'll blast ya later, you be readin' essays

And be there next day like JFK's assassinator

Nobody, ever went to represent

It's evident why you hesitant cause I take every cent and your hottie

Yea, walk with me now
Yea, walk with me now
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a
Understand that I ain't really fuckin around

[Vinnie Paz:]
I'm like a desert eagle when the hammer is cocked back
Anybody holding any money should drop that
We shot back, spit the gospel of force
And murdered ya'll, with my philosophical thoughts
We're just tryna bring the raw shit
Smoke a L, drink a forty on the block, raw shit
The hardcore shit, for ya'll to dumb out
Standing the back of the club and pull the gun out
Everybody run out, the sun out, it's over
I'll take it back to the past like Sankofa

Yea, it's Vinnie Paz baby. Stoupe – The enemy of mankind
It's like a brotherhood, it's all blood
It's all love baby, it's all love
Walk with me now
Walk with me now, what's the deal baby?
Walk with me now
It's Jedi Mind, steadily shine
Live from the 215, keepin it live... aight? Yea, yea

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Rise Of The Machines"

(feat. Ras Kass)

[Mike Tyson:]

I was gonnna rip his heart out, I'm the best ever
I'm the most brutal and most vicious and most ruthless champion there's ever been
My style is impetuous, my defense is impregnable
And I'm just ferocious, I want your heart!
I wanna eat your children, praise be to Allah!

[Vinnie Paz:]

They call me Kublai Khan, ready for war with a Ruger 9
I'm ready with a machete for Rudy Giulian
I'm ready for anybody who want war
Y'all ain't nice with the hands you can't brawl
You can't stall. Behold the black horses
I'm runnin' up in ya church to smack crosses
You lack rawness, you lack passion
You couldn't make it through war without rations
You just a homosexual
I think the gay rights movement should
Meet you and invest in you
Rhymin' 'bout flowers 'n shit
And poets on the mic for twenty hours 'n shit
I'm housin' ya shit; shuttin' ya fuckin' mic off
Snatch ya fuckin' poetry book and then kick the dyke off
Set the fight off, show 'em what real rap is
Real rhymes, real beats and real clappers
And we blast until cover
Make you see murder like Master P brother
(Yea, what's the deal baby, yea, free Ras Kass, feel me)

[Stoupe:]

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"
"Make way, cause here I come"

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"
"Make way, cause here I come"

[Ras Kass:]

Yea, yo, yo, yea, fuck it
When I spit it get shitty like the teeth of Mike Bibby
Live from nowhere keep the west coast with me like J-Kidd
Slay chicks if she pretty, only fugitive you know slay chicks to be Diddy
No system electricity, spine the mind witty
Tryna go 50/50 with my Billboard's check
Like 800 first week, 800,000 the next
They put on the cover of the Vibe I just might flex
Na, I'm too lazy, with Hennessy and hoes
But I bench pressed the trigger of a four pound though
Hit enemies with rolls for money shows and clothes
Fuck bank rolls, I'm yellow gold with incredible flows

My homies hella cold, cause love don't love nobody
Said he like the free spirits with slugs to plump your body
'Til you shrug and flop like Vlade Divac
Paint picture perfect, inside rockin' the b-bop
We not confused, rap's the nigga news
Each rhyme a "Minority Report", fuck Tom Cruise
Adversity my muse, that's why I make mus-ic
Transmit SARS, it's 20 bars as you spit

[Stoupe:]

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Power, down goes another rapper"
"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

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"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
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"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Pity Of War (Interlude)"

En los años de mi abuelo
Decían que La Llorona
Era una viuda muy bella, mira muy bella

This is not about heroes
Nor is it about deeds
Or lands or anything about
Glory honor might majesty
Dominion or power, except war

Above all I am not concerned with poetry
My subject is war, and the pity of war
The poetry is in the pity

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Kublai Khan"

(feat. Goretex, Tragedy Khadafi)

[Vinnie Paz:]

God hates me, never keep my banger on safety
My mother raised me alone, you can't break me
My heart's pumping the blood of Royce Gracie
My thoughts dumping the slug and point straightly
You rhyme fakely, you still scarred
I'm studying deep thoughts like Bill Maher
I'm real raw, we just dumbing it out
And y'all ain't saying nothing with a gun in yo mouth
That's what I'm about, but Vinnie Paz go deeper
Y'all still under the spell of dose ether
The Grim Reaper, it's all nature
And every word from Allah is on paper
We all hate ya, we can't stand you
Chapter 8: Verse 3, Book of Daniel
You like a candle, you just burn
You never worship Allah, you can't learn

[Stoupe:]

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over
America's Cream Team, redeemed
Brainwashed kid
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

[Goretex:]

Chemical spaceships, see dust splits, hit from The Matrix
Pig Destroyer, Anarchist kiss, splatter your patriots
Make coke stops, injecting my pockets with Botox
Latex bitches be choking on cock like Blow-Pops
My flow's hot, my Glock's like a popular friend
Sniffing Oxycontin, we rock till the popular says
Merciful Fate, we at the gates, I hurt you for cake
This Red Planet's like a Shit Magnet, encounters with Jake
Digital cuffs, running from the D's and the fuzz
Gut you out, rock a gas mask, bleeding and stuff
Into the void like Blue Velvet, goons and clerics
New synthetic designer jewels for moods in deserts
In Heaven and Earth, barcodes to measure my girth
That's like the J.D.L. joining the Zulu Nation for turf
Birth of the solar, we did so, write for the cobra
Goretex, freedom, and we all stand with iced-out clothes

[Stoupe:]

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over
America's Cream Team, redeemed
Brainwashed kid
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

Now what it be's like, niggas wanna stay tight, I stay right
Face fight, get your wig split, shit, then I spit
Most Accurate, Lex right in back of it
Range on the side of it, yo I'm trying to get a lot of it

I rock that exotic shit, spit the hottest shit
Blow trial, might get the same time Gigante get
Death before dishonor shit, gangster persona shit
Jedi Mind, two-five is who I polly with
When I'm trying to score the third, it's who I holler with
Yo hood, its my project, exchange objects
Yo guns for my TECs, yo range for my Lex
From Q.B. to Philly, we control set
I stay splurging, heads stay wrapped in Turbans
Tighter than a virgin or Ford Excursion, nigga
So how you figure that we don't be repping?
Wholesale drugs and weapons in the Dodge Intrepid, nigga

[Goretex:]
Yo Stoupe, what up baby, what's good?

[Tragedy Khadafi:]
Jedi Mind, the gracious, two-five collabo
Aura check, global, gangster global

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"What's Really Good"

(feat. Rocky Raez)

"Can you play the beat a little higher?"

Yea, ok, yo, listen, check it, yo

Heyo these streets hate me, but they made me a animal
We little ghetto boys that was raised on the avenue
We drug dealers, stick-up kids, and what have you
In rap battles where the audience will clap at you
My block crazy, I never seen a cab pass through
On bright sunny days, you can see my black shadow
Gats with barrels tucked under the apparel
And that's natural in a city with crack statues
Please believe it, gun shots, some keep secrets
You keep sleepin', get caught in ya Jeep reachin'
Always listen to an old man when he speakin'
To learn how to keep at least a grand on the weekend
Learn how to analyze a man when he creepin'
Learn not to never burn a bridge when you leakin'
That's street knowledge, write it down and speak about it
Drug dealers use this rap the street outlet
I leave doubters in the back and move outwards
Watch for them niggas with Timbs and loose outfits
Guns don't kill people, the bullets'll kill people
And bullets leave holes in people can just see through
It's all mathematics it's what the streets equal
These streets evil, city niggas with Desert Eagles
They won't hesitate to drive-by in tinted Regals
And that's how it is in my life, that's how it is
(Yea, it's Rocky Raez y'all, the Ghostwriters)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

I got the sound right reasoning of Malachi York
Only speak to me if I allow you to talk
Cuz y'all ain't never learn that you crawl before walk
My four-pound layin' you down like Black Hawk
The gat's smart, intelligent born vicious
Military thug who follow Allah wishes
That's why I don't eat pork, it cause sickness
And that's why literal cats is like bitches
And y'all be more hard pressed to stop me
And fiends dummin' out on the block, it's rock free
So fuck peace, cousin bring me to war
So I can have blood on my hands with C-4
I need more, need weed and need cash

Or I'mma shoot three at ya team like Steve Nash
You bleed fast, 'cuz that's jus how it go down
That's how Vinnie Pazienza always holdin the crown
I'm holdin' it down, with five nickel nine biscuits
I live my life for Allah, defy Christmas
But y'all always in Jedi Mind business
Now your body parts are buried in five ditches
(It's fuckin' Vinnie Paz baby)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Heart Of Darkness (Interlude)"

Inifinite...no you don't fuck around with the inifinite
There's no way you do that
A painted hill has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand
The kind you can feel in your heart
Your soul, the spiritual side
And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual

[Jus Allah:]

I'm leaf-twistin, but still kill your whole belief system
I speak wisdom, translated to street diction
A past victim of the government for grapple
Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles
After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me
We murdered the fakes involved in the three-sixty
Eighty-five face the truth, you're too dumb
You burn and failed attempts reachin the sun
I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed
Manipulate the earth that you formerly believed
Even after you're buried underneath the soil
Send a message to hell, nobody grieve for you
Your physical mass is converted into ash
Allah's wrath is engraved on your epitab
Spend eternity wit the underground forces
Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

[Ikon:]

The raw mangler, seven angles of Angular
Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter
Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you
The author will scorch ya wit the torches of Joseph Mangler
Sended you to the squared circle to meet me
To beat me won't be easy, you'll face thesis of Meche
Blood'll apease me, raps are prehistorical
Cerebral of cathedral that leads you into the oracle
I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react
Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back
In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire
Messiah pulls as Mariah into the rain of fire
Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible
Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal
Final hours, the forbidden fruit they fond as Iris
Study rappers, bringin wackness like Abolo scholars
First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless
Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left em skinless
Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious
You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin pints of Guiness
You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

[J-Treds:]

Aiyyo when I rhyme

Fortunatley I possess a Jedi Mind

So the force is with me (When I rhyme)

Son it makes me spit a fresh one

So when Treds is done, even a atheist will say I blessed him

And when my jam bang, better cop that

Fuck all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap

Cuz we drop bombs, better be scared

Cuz it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns

We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war

And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours

So face us, cuz you can't change the laws of nature

We independent, it's competition callin us major

We major threats who deliver, so place your bets

We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies, and Avirex

We just spit shit too amazing, just shit

That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation

Ain't no second chance (anyway), not next to the champs

Because it's our freestyle that's gettin grants from the NEA

We well in doubt versus these rappers we tell about

(Cuz us and them) Difference between takin a L and a bow

You don't even wanna test

Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test

Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Raw Is War 2003"

We heavenly divine, that's why we steadily shine
And put a steel mic through an enemy spine
My voice got power like if ten of me rhyme
And getting in my face mean it's weaponry time
Look at you studying my every rhyme
Banging this, listening to every line
Hit the rewind, Vinnie Paz will fight vicious
Y'all easier to fuck with than white bitches
We nice with this, y'all better stand still
Must've forgot the fact Vinnie Paz ill
I doubt y'all, Hologram the outlaw
Ya mothafuckas is never right like southpaws
That's why I doubt y'all, ya ain't raw
Wettin you wit a 45 caliber claw
You want to see the last kid I battled before?
Then check his fuckin brains where I splattered the wall

You forced to fight, when I'm scorching the mic
My source of life, holy like the corpse of Christ
Ya lost of life, and I'm the sorcerer, right
And Vinnie Paz rhyme have you lost in the light
What, y'all mothafuckers think you flossing tonight
Gimme that, matta fact toss me ya ice
But still, my clique is too ill
And y'all, ya more bitch than Dru Hill
But the true skill, that come through me
Is from bangin All Hell Freeze by Cool C
Y'all don't move me, ya'll at war with the veteran
With a digital trigger finger like the Letterman
The vendetta ram, I know where my heart's at
I'm the better man, so don't start that
When I bomb back, burn fucking leeches
Send you to hell, and see more shells than beaches
We elitists, we from Hamburger Hill
Science and math combined with supreme skill
The team ill, I send you to Hell fast
The cream build, you buried in Belfast

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Against I (Revisited)"

[Planetary:]

In my historical oracle, I blast metaphorical
Editorials educating in my territorial
Get torn, heavily armed with seventy bombs
That'll blast divine like the heavenly song
Your men'll be gone
If they explore my deepest thought
I beat hearts in two then ask demons for chalk
I'm dreaming to stalk emcees in the dark I walk
Blindfolded the mind's golden, watch how you talk
My style is a art, recognize lyrical purity
All hell breaks loose like a mall with no security
The dopest vocalist, with my third eye I focus with
I proceed, flow with the speed of a Indie motorist
There's more to this than wasted, shiny chains and bracelets
I hit tracks my tongue wait for the brains to blaze it
Amazing angelic, tell it to your people
("Your mic and my mic, come on yo, no equal")

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes
Underground is like the moon you only see us at times
At times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

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[Crypt the Warchild:]

I'm a hellraiser, beautiful mind that smells hatred
Yell phrases, spit heat and melt faces
Excel gracious, rugged terrain on hell's pavement
Drinking from god's well until my chest cave in
Wes Craven, nightmare
Iron maiden
Keep the iron blazing in this dying nation
Ninja Gaiden, throw stars in constellations
Bars abominations out of satan's basement
From the land where football fans will beat the shit out you

Nuns get beat with hammers til they spit out jewels
Pits that walk astray and take a rip out you
Niggas spit clips and walk away cause they don't live by rules
And I'mma make my presence felt every inch I move
Box game is evident from all the clicks I bruise
Rhyme game is heaven sent, don't make me rip y'all fools
Or we can pass this mic around and watch your squad get chewed

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[*Vinnie Paz:*]
Don't ever come to me with war
I've severed scores of orators
Rappers fall onto all fours like minotaurs
With Jedi Mind and the Planetary be bombing this
We staying one step above you like a pharmacist
With Ominous, detonate the bomb
Heads dread, hallucinogenics, and Vietnam
I spit a psalm, create bombs like an Iraqi
Swear on the bible and then lie to Ecclesiastes
(Assault and battery)
Battle me that'll be what splits you
Store enormous amounts of energy in a crystal
We boa constrict you, the gods are militant
You faggots couldn't go the length like you was impotent
You ignorant, your whole click is split in half
You step in Allah path, and face Allah wrath
What!

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